

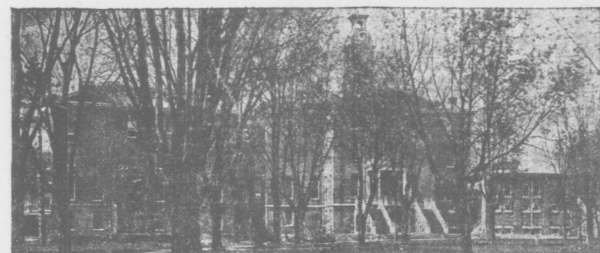
The Middletown Transcript

VOL. 45. NO. 39

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 28, 1912.

PRICE THREE CENTS

Wilmington Conference Academy



Christian School for Boys and Girls. Three Courses Leading to College. Course in Art, Instrumental and Vocal Music. Commercial Course, New Rooms, New Furniture, New Typewriters, Pitman Shorthand, Touch Method Typewriting, New Gymnasium, Swimming Pool, Athletic Field.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE TO

REV. HENRY G. BUDD, Principal.

Dover, Del.

Keep Your Surplus Funds In an Interest-Paying Bank

It is not only unsafe, but unprofitable, to keep your surplus money idle. You'll find it an excellent plan to deposit such money in our bank pending permanent investment.

Three Plans

We offer our customers three plans by which they are enabled to receive interest on their funds left in our care.

- PLAN 1.** Check Account. We allow interest on check accounts at the rate of 2 per cent. providing the daily average balance is \$1.00 or more.
- PLAN 2.** Your money deposited in one of our Certificates of Deposit will draw 4 per cent. interest. Payable on demand.
- PLAN 3.** Money deposited in our Savings Department draws interest at the rate of 4 per cent. payable semi-annually.

Security

Every dollar on deposit with us is safeguarded by our ample Capital and Surplus of \$53,000. Capable and efficient management; directors who direct.

When you have Surplus Funds awaiting investment, write us.

DEPOSITS RECEIVED BY MAIL

Newark Trust & Safe Deposit Co.
Newark, Del.

BUILDING A HOUSE

is probably not such a frequent thing with you that you can afford to make mistakes. Remember it costs more to repair than to build right at the start. The use of our building materials will insure you a building you can be proud of. And the saving on future repair bills will repay your foresight in having us supply the building materials at the start.



SHORT & WALLS Lumber Company
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

JAMES J. ROSS, President. Wm. DENNY, Secretary and Treasurer
INCORPORATED 1897.

Kent County Mutual Insurance Co.

DOVER, DEL.

Insures Property Against Fire and Lightning

BUSINESS CONDUCTED ON THE MUTUAL SYSTEM

Has Returned to its Policy-Holders in Dividends and Surrendered Policies over \$500,000.00

Present Membership Over Eight Thousand, With Over

\$11,000,000.00 INSURANCE IN FORCE

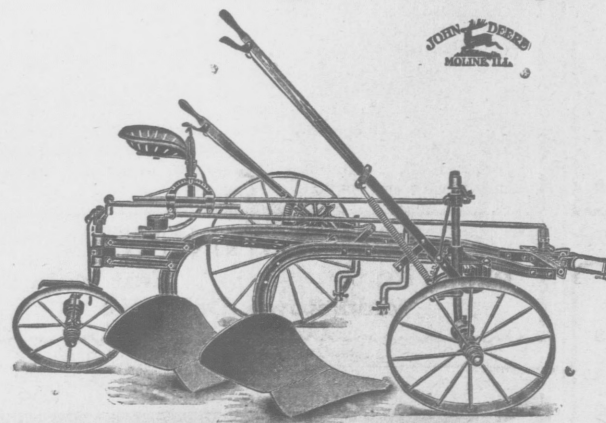
AGENTS

J. A. JEFFER, Agent, Delaware City; J. D. R. MALONEY, Agent, Townsend, Del.

AGENTS IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL TOWNS.

J. F. McWhorter & Son

The John Deere Riding Gang Plow



This is the plow that runs so light, and so easy to handle. We sold 14 of these plows in 1911 to the following farmers, and if you are going to buy a gang plow this season would like you to ask any of the 14 what they think of it, and we feel sure you will have more praise from these 14 users than it would

be possible to hear from any 14 men who have used any other make of gangplow: Frank S. Clayton, Chesapeake City, Md.; Edgar C. Ellison, Chesapeake City, Md.; Samuel F. Jones, Mt. Pleasant; Abram Jones, Port Penn; F. E. Walker, Delaware City; Edgar Carrow, St. Georges; Archie W. Biggs, Earleville, Md.; Chas. P. Spicer, Richard Whiteoak, Middletown; J. P. Algire, Middletown; Howard C. En, St. Georges; Samuel McGill, Earleville, Md.; R. G. Buckworth, Middletown; Eugene Paxon, Middletown.

We sell them guaranteed to run lighter to 4 horses than any 3 horse plow does to 3 horses and to do perfect work in every particular.

J. F. McWHORTER & SON
Middletown, Delaware

Tin Cans

Glass Jars
Jelly Glasses
Wax Sealing String
Jar Rings

Jar Tops
and Parawax

W. S. LETHERBURY'S
Middletown, Del.

S. E. MASSEY,

DEALER IN
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
SILVERWARE.

Also a Large Stock of

Cut Glass

Howard Watches

Gillette Razors

Repairing and
Silversmithing
a Specialty.

We also handle the
WATERMAN'S IDEAL
FOUNTAIN PEN.

S. E. Massey,
Middletown,
Del.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH

SECURITY

TRUST & SAFE DEPOSIT CO.
SIXTH AND MARKET STS.
Wilmington, Del.

Prompt & Efficient Service

Latest and Best Methods

—in—

Banking

Administration of Estates

Management of Real Estate

Storage of Valuables

CAPITAL.....\$600,000
SURPLUS.....\$600,000

Chairs Cained

—BY—

MRS. W. D. KING

East Main Street

Orders Respectfully Solicited

FASHIONS IN PERFUMES

Almost everyone enjoys the sweet odors that primarily we associate with flowers, though many people prefer the smell of spices, new mown hay, the breath of pines and balsams, or the indescribable whiff of Summer breezes that comes on breezes that blow over fields of bayberry, sweet fern and the innumerable growing things which help to make up the bouquet of delicious fragrance which one breathes ecstatically, say in August on the Coast of Maine, and in many other delightful places.

Memory and Perfumes

It is curious that familiar odors stimulate memory more than taste or touch. This has been ascribed to the fact that the olfactory nerve connects directly with the centre of the brain, where Galen, first and afterward Des Cartes, located the soul. However this may be, history is filled with proofs of the influence that perfumes exercise on man.

The incense burner and bearer are important and oft recurring figures on the mural remains that picture the life of Egypt, Greece and Rome, in the heyday of their civilization.

The sails of Cleopatra's barge were scented, we are told, so that "The winds were love sick with them," and the medicinal value of sweet odors was attested when, in Athens, Hippocrates rid the city of the plague by using perfumes after every other means had failed.

The Verdict To Day

To day the proper use of good perfumes is recognized as not only a great pleasure, but a legitimate part of civilized life, and my lady's toilet is not complete without a touch of the dainty odor she affects in perfume, sachets, powder and toilet water. Nor is the enjoyment of this luxury confined to the women of society, for men are often accused of using the handy bottle on the wife's dresser, and latest news from London states that English dandies are using scents as their grandfathers did as well as cultivating side whiskers and strapping their trousers under their boots in styles dating back to the same period.

Modern physicians recognize the therapeutic value of perfumes, as a safeguard against contagion, but most people use perfume because they like it, though people of refinement never overdo this use, but confine it to a delicate perceptible fragrance that never offends as do gross common scents.

The Dainty Woman of Fashion

The dainty woman selects a special perfume and uses this only in all her toilet articles, and it is becoming a fad with young girls to select the odor of some flower that corresponds with their favorite color. Say a girl chooses the essence of Violet, Clover or Heliotrope, and has her sachets, perfume, toilet water, powder and soap to correspond. Her room done up in ecru, with the flower pattern, and all her pretty frocks and belongings in some of the flower colors, including the dull greens of leaf and stem. Few, perhaps, harmonize to this extent, and many women prefer synthetic scents as more assertive and distinctive, but no crude mixing of perfumes is tolerated. If any change is made it includes everything on the dressing table, for Madam La Mode decrees that only one favored scent is permissible for each individual.

American manufacturers now turn out these fine matching lines of toilet goods in forms that appeal to fastidious society women, at prices far less than one pays for as satisfactory imported products, because these latter have to pay an enormous duty of something like sixty cents on the dollar.

Cheap, coarse, amateur perfumes, indiscriminately mixed, and used in profusion, are relegated to the sort of people who do not understand that while a little of really fine essence is delightful, a thimbleful of coarse alcoholic mixtures is disgusting to any sensitive nostril.

Motif Sachets are very much used, from large padded linings for shell, drawer or wardrobe, to smaller and more personal sachets that are tucked into the bodice, or hidden in the leaf of the satin corsage flower so generally worn.

In the light of present usage any of these sweet scented appearances of the dressing table, make pretty, and most acceptable presents, if only they are taken to secure the perfume used by the recipient.

JEANETTE VAN REYEN.

1912 TIME TABLE 1912



The Iron STEAMER CLIO
Captain H. V. Woodall
WILL LEAVE

Odessa and Port Penn
for Philadelphia

AND RETURN FROM
Arch St. Wharf, Phila.
AS PER TIME TABLE

ODESSA SEPTEMBER PHILA
Monday, 4, 12:30pm Tuesday, 5, 5:00pm
Thursday, 6, 2:00pm Friday, 7, 5:30pm
Saturday, 8, 11:00am Sunday, 9, 6:00pm
Monday, 10, 12:30pm Tuesday, 11, 11:00am
Wednesday, 12, 5:30pm Thursday, 13, 12:30pm
Friday, 14, 6:00pm Saturday, 15, 5:30pm
Sunday, 16, 11:00am

Steamer will leave Port Penn 15 hours later than Odessa time.

Grain, Fruit and Stock Freight at Reasonable Rates.

Attention given to the Careful Handling and Prompt Delivery of all consignments.

For information in regard to Freight, apply to

F. B. WATKINS, Manager
Odessa, Delaware

WILLIAM W. ROSE, Purser

BRIEF NEWS ITEMS OF THE PENINSULA

DELAWARE

Fred Thor, of Shortley killed 27 squirrels in a few hours Saturday.

New Cas le young men have been heavy losers at the Havre de Grace races.

The State Library Commission will send wagons through the state to distribute books.

George C. King, of Wilmington, has purchased the yacht Wacoutah in New York, for \$15,000.

Redbirds are very scarce in the vicinity of New Castle and are selling at \$1 to \$1.25 per dozen.

Seaford, Laurel and Georgetown have all arranged to have Chautauque assemblies next year.

August Blumberg, a New Castle tailor, will go to Silver Springs, Miss., and enter St. Joseph's Home.

Crabs were never so scarce in the Indian River as they have been this year and soft crabs have almost become a rarity.

Falling on a Georgetown sidewalk, Mrs. Addie Macklin, of Wilmington, was cut around the nose and eyes by her breaking glasses.

Alfred Roach, colored, has been indicted for murder in the first degree by the New Castle Grand Jury, being charged with the killing of his wife.

Edward Grace and John French, of Edge Moor, were badly cut up when thrown into a hedge by a young colt they were trying to break to harness.

John R. Lambson has been elected president of the Marshall and Wilson Democratic Club at New Castle to succeed Denney S. Smith, resigned.

William P. Davis, formerly station agent at Georgetown, has been promoted to assistant train master on the Delaware Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

The State authorities are looking for men in and automobile party who entered J. D. Gorman's livery stable in Wilmington and nearly killed Joseph Donohue.

Edwin C. Moore, a former City Council man of Wilmington, was found dead Monday morning in his home in Odessa, N. Y., where he had been residing for the past 14 years.

William G. Little, of Mill Creek Hundred has been indicted by the Grand Jury of New Castle county for maintaining a nuisance by keeping a large number of dogs on his place.

Charged with selling "near beer," under Milton's new prohibition ordinance, Harry Robinson produced a bottle and proved it had contained ginger ale, when the Mayor dismissed the case.

The dog that ran amok in the streets of Wilmington, biting several people was suffering from rabies according to an analysis of its brain, and the City Council will have those injured given treatment at the city's expense.

WILMINGTON HOME COMING

Thousands of visitors will spend the week of October 6th to 13th in Wilmington, the occasion of the big Home Coming Week celebration. In view of the many visitors who are expected to put in some part of the week in the metropolis of Delaware, special arrangements are being made for their comfort. The hotels, boarding and lodging houses, already have begun to arrange for the entertainment of the visitors, and hundreds of private families have sent out invitations to friends and former residents to be there during the week of the celebration. It is understood that special trains on the different railroads will be run from various points down the state and nearby towns in other states.

Visitors to that City, it is said, will be given the surprise of their life. They will be received with open arms by the residents of Wilmington and their stay in that city made as pleasant as possible.

The decorations, judging from what the Committee has planned; will alone be worth the price of a trip to that city. Markets Street will be one long Court of Honor and the electrical illuminations will be something never before attempted in that City.

The week will be opened on Sunday, October the sixth with special services in all the churches. The next day will be devoted to a formal opening of the celebration by exercises at the City Hall and Band Concerts in all the Parks. Tuesday will be known as "Children's Day" an elaborate program having been arranged for that day's exercises. On Tuesday night there will be a band concert, an elaborate open air moving picture entertainment and one of the biggest displays of fireworks ever seen in Wilmington, concluding with the lighting of one ton of loose powder.

There will be an immense Industrial General F. Coleman du Pont as the Grand Marshal. The Organized Militia of Delaware will act as escort for this parade, after which a dress parade of the militia will be held at Washington Heights. Wednesday night will mark the big parade of fraternal, social and secret organizations in which 10,000 men are expected to participate.

The parade of the City Fire Department will be held Saturday afternoon and on Thursday night, there will be an automobile parade. Fun will run riot on Friday night when the Mask Carnival will be held and on Saturday afternoon, there will be a parade in honor of Columbus Day.

The Delaware Singsong, one of the country's foremost German Singing Organizations, will give several free concerts during the week in addition to a number of other features that will be given in the open air.

MARYLAND

The North Castle Presbyterian will meet in Port Deposit October 1.

A Junior Mechanics Council is being organized at North East.

A festival netted the North East Knights of the Golden Eagle \$100.

William A. T. Tighe, of Port Deposit, was robbed of his pocketbook, containing \$90.

Treading upon a nail Littleton Crew, Jr., of Betterton, is suffering with lockjaw.

The 25-acre Fowler property near Elkton, has been bought by Charles Marcus for \$1700.

Thieves broke into the store of Harry Perkins, North East and stole \$25 worth of goods.

The Cecil County Commissioners met Tuesday to receive bids for \$25,000 worth of road bonds.

Run over by a heavily laden wagon Elmer Brown, of New Valley, sustained a badly mashed foot.

The team stolen from the P. Fox Jackson farm, near Craigtown, was found in a wood near Theodore.

The Armstrong mill property, near North East has been purchased by Frank E. Williams for \$6300.

Bishop Corrigan confirmed about 1000 children in the three Catholic churches of Cumberland Sunday.

The Ladies Aid of Ebenezer Church Zion circuit, has contributed \$300 toward the painting of the church exterior.

Congressman David J. Lewis will make the address at Cumberland's celebration of the fortieth anniversary of the emancipation of the colored race.

Rev. Carroll Madox, pastor of Rowlandville, Bethesda and Porter's Grove Methodist Protestant Churches has been transferred to Virginia by Conference.

A fine oil portrait of Chief Judge Pearce was presented to the Second Judicial district to be hung in the Court House at Elkton, at a joint meeting of the bars of the five counties.

Joshua Gibbs, Otis Clark, Philip Richardson, Herman Wiant and Percy Downes, all negroes, have been lodged in Centerville jail charged with selling whiskey at a camp-meeting.

THE STORY OF A VOTE

In a little village in the state of Minnesota, lived a young couple happy and content, until the husband who had always taken "a social glass" began to frequent the saloons until he became a common drunkard. The wife toiled on patiently hoping for a better day. She finally persuaded her husband to move away from the every day temptations to a town where there were no saloons. Here they began life anew. Mr. N.—was a bright business man, of a kind social disposition making many friends and providing well for his wife and two children, a girl and a boy.

After living thus, in peace and comfort for some time, came a day when the citizens of this quiet little town faced the "high license" question. A shrewd man through the young woman's frame as she heard the news, for knowing as she did that the poor woman cried in bitter disappointment. "Why did that good man cast that vote?" (She said good man as many a man will either vote to get the license money to uphold the town, or not vote at all thinking, "my vote don't count for much.")

In a short time saloons sprang up on one side of the street. She got her husband's promise that he would always walk on the other side of the street and from work, thinking perhaps it would save him and for a time it did. One evening, however, he was detained at his office till quite late and thought he'd take the short route via "saloon street" home. In the doorway of the saloon stood friends and acquaintances who called to him in merry tones, "Come, have a good time" or "just have a drink." They were mirth and laughter and the tempting beverage within and like thousands before him, he was tempted and he fell. From this day on he sank rapidly till he became a social outcast, a despised drunkard. His patient wife turned to her weak tab for support.

One morning after having spent a drunkard's night on the floor in a back room of a saloon, his face spotted with blood marks received in a fight he came home to find the house empty. The mother had gone to work as usual, and on leaving the house he saw his children at play by the lake shore. He was very fond of his son and walking towards the children he called to the little fellow to come to him. The child looked up and seeing his drunken father's swollen bloated face, became frightened and ran away. This so aroused the demon within him that he pursued the fleeing child and catching him, held him beneath the surface of the water till lifeless. The little girl screamed in terror, people came to the scene and the man was arrested. He is to this day serving a life sentence in the Minnesota State Penitentiary.

The mother on learning of the father's deed screamed in agony. "Why did that good man cast that vote?" She lost her reason and is now a raving maniac in one of the insane asylums of the same state, where she from morning until evening, day after day, screams until her voice is gone. "Why did that good man cast that vote?"

P. S.—This story is not fiction, but facts, and as near as I can remember is as told by one of the members of the North Dakota State Enforcement League.

SALLY ANN

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS

Topping corn serves to materially reduce the yield.

A hive of bees makes a delicious thing to have about.

Early oats almost invariably yield more heavily than late oats.

The use of a tile under four inches in diameter is not to be recommended.

There is little practical benefit resulting from the use of a mulch with wheat. Spraying of potatoes with Bordeaux mixture is a preventive of potato blight. An impervious covering will check but not entirely prevent deterioration of silage.

Get that piece ready for alfalfa. Better double disk it again just for good luck.

You cannot keep your farm permanently productive without the use of legumes. Don't put in the alfalfa seed too deep; and remember to roll it well after sowing.

A barnyard full of manure never produced a big corn crop until it was spread on the field.

Tobacco uses up a large amount of plant food and for that reason should be heavily fertilized.

Keep after the mites.

Chickens relish cracked corn.

Silage is the cheapest feed.

The incubator is always on the job.

Thorough milking tends to develop a cow's udder.

The silo makes the best crib on earth for soft corn.

Better get at that new silo right away after harvest.

Water should be supplied in the pasture these hot days.

Don't make the mistake of pasturing the clover meadow too close.

It is a pretty safe rule to select breeding pigs from the largest litters.

Where apple tree blight, remove the affected limbs at once and burn them.

The practice of keeping the cows in the yard at night with no feed, is most wasteful.

The work horses appreciate and occasionally, at chance to roll and get a bite of grass.

It is best to make waste slowly while plowing corn, especially the first time through.

A wet soil causes corn roots to grow nearer the surface while a dry soil sends them deeper.

Silage must be put into the feeding program of every best producer who wants to fit steers for market.

A nation wide movement for the prevention of waste would do more than a nation wide revival of industry.

When each cultivator shank collects a handful of corn roots in once across the field something is wrong.

Giving cows a good dry feed before turning them on a rank growing forage crop does away with danger of bloat.

If your hogs have to get their drinking water out of a muddy pond, don't complain if they are wormy and unthrifty.

The uniform excellence of a bunch of feeders from a poor side addresses much to the profit of raising and feeding pigs.

During the first years of an orchard proper pruning is one of the important items that means much in the years to follow.

Cement floors slightly roughened are the best for the cow stable, easy to keep dry and clean if plenty of sunlight is let in on them.

Oats and peas should be cut for hay when the oats are in the milk stage and the advanced pea pods contain reasonably good sized peas.

A shadeless pasture is but little better than a prison for the cows these hot sultry days. If there are no shade trees, an open shed will do quite well.

Hot! Yes. But when we see how the sunlight makes vegetable life—how it revivifies, purifies and sustains life—we do not wonder that there were sun worshippers.

Brans is a very satisfactory feed for the dairy cow, since it gives bulk to a ration, is slightly laxative and provides protein and phosphorus so necessary in milk production.

About this time of the year the farmer will do well to look up a promising candidate from his barnyard or pasture or from his grain field, to run for his first prize at the county and state fairs.

Weeds harbor flies.

Overhaul the corn crib.

Kerosene kills onion maggots.

The untrained dog is a nuisance.

The use of hooded pails means cleaner milk.

The importance of the sorghums is often overlooked.

Line fences well kept up help to make good neighbors.

Alfalfa should ordinarily be cut when it is coming into blossom.

There is no grass that will stand flooding for any considerable time.

A crop of potatoes should be sprayed at least twice with Bordeaux mixture.

Hogs should be fed as near as possible at the same hours, morning and evening.

One of the cheapest root crops to grow for stock is turnips. Plant early this month.

No animal that gets only feed enough to support life can make a gain or profit.

Sometimes a week's chill rains or cold weather will set the pigs back a month in their growth.

In selecting the brood sow remember that the size of the litter is an important factor in her profit.

When building that dairy barn be sure to make it large enough to accommodate the growth of your business.

USEFUL THINGS TO KNOW

When you undo a parcel, fold the paper and tie the string around it—there

The Middletown Transcript

Mails Close as Follows.
Going North—7:25 a. m., 10:05 a. m., 4:05 p. m., 6:15 p. m. and 8 p. m.
Going South—6:05 a. m., 4:15 p. m., and 8 p. m.
For Ocala—7:50 a. m., 5:30 a. m., 1:30 p. m., 5:30 p. m.
For Warwick, Cecilton and Earlville 9:30 a. m. and 4:45 p. m.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., SEPT. 28, 1912

LOCAL NEWS

Wagons and Dearborns for sale.

J. C. GREEN.

The best steak, roasts, lamb and veal, at W. C. Jones'.

FRESH AND SALT FISH at my store at all times.

W. C. JONES.

Wagons and Dearborns for sale.

J. C. GREEN.

Latest designs in Wall Paper at BANKINGS.

Orders taken for Chrysanthemums and sale after October 1st.

J. H. EMERSON.

Try my own make ice cream, in large or small quantities.

W. D. WILCUTTS.

FOR SALE—One car load of Choice Western Oats.

JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

WANTED—BALED HAY AND STRAW.

S. B. FOARD.

HIDES WANTED.—The highest cash prices paid for horse and cow hides.

W. C. JONES.

Belgian Hares for sale, for either breeding or eating purposes.

Apply to H. H. HILYARD.

SEED WHEAT FREE OF SMUT AND DRY.

APPLY TO H. M. LOCKWOOD.

Middletown, Del.

GUN FOR SALE—Almost new, 12 gauge take-down Winchester pump gun, used but 3 times.

ROBT. B. JONES.

WANTED—A farm to carry on for the year 1912.

Good reference and no children. Address THE TRANSCRIPT OFFICE.

Middletown, Del.

A fine line of ladies' Shirt Waists in the new punch work, centre pieces, carving

clothes and stamped pillow cases.

Mrs. J. H. EMERSON.

FOR SALE—New Crimson Clover Seed \$5 bushel.

Shipment about August 1st.

JOSEPH E. HOLLAND.

Milford, Del.

The best grades of William Penn and George Creek Coal always on hand.

Full weight of 2240 lbs. guaranteed.

SHORT & WALLS LUMBER CO.

FOR SALE—Four O. I. C. Male pigs, weighing 100 lbs. each.

Thoroughbred and fine shoats.

W. J. BYRON.

Middletown, Del.

Farmers you had better see the Royal

Fertilizer Agent before placing your order for your Fall phosphate.

J. A. CLEVER, Agent.

Middletown, Del.

Buy your Monumental Work from C. Frank Davidson, 34th and Shipley

streets, opposite Riverview Cemetery, Wilmington, Del.

After October first, the Public Library

hours will be: Tuesday, 3:30 to 5 and 7 to 8:30; Friday, 7 to 8:30; Saturday, 3 to 5, P. M.

Teeth without plates, gold crowns and

bridgework. The newest cast aluminum

plates. Also gold and vulcanite dentures.

Free Estimate. Dr. J. ALLEN JOHNSON.

Phone 150.

We have one car of Pure Fultro

Mediterranean Seed Wheat. Absolutely

free of Smut and Garlic.

S. B. FOARD.

Middletown, Del.

OUR HIGH GRADE LEHIGH COAL, FRESH

Mined is now arriving at our yards sub-

ject to your orders. Guaranteed free from

dirt. Always in stock and under cover.

Phone 5-48.

JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

Unclaimed Letters.—The following list

of letters remains unclaimed in the post

office for the week ending Sept. 19th:

Mrs. Carl Earl, Miss Sallie Seming, Miss

M. Althea Taylor, Leland C. Dinn, Mr.

Jessie Foard, N. D. Scott.

Bridal Couple Steal March

Miss Mary E. A. Armstrong, daughter of

the late Oliver Armstrong, of North Union

street, Smyrna and Mr. John W. Hurd,

son of George W. Hurd a prominent far-

mer near McDonough, were quietly mar-

ried Saturday morning at eight o'clock

by the Rev. I. G. Fosnacht, of St. Paul's

M. E. Church, Clayton. The ceremony

took place at St. Paul's Parsonage. While

this was going on a crowd of friends had

congregated at the Clayton R. R. station

to give them a "send off." The bride

and groom however, stole a march on

these friends by phoning to Vic Boyer

in Smyrna to come out in his auto. Board-

ing the latter they took a back road to

Townsend and while their friends had

waited in vain at Clayton, they boarded

the same train for their "honeymoon."

Colored Boy Injured

A colored boy in the employ of Mr.

Urie Ginn near Mt. Pleasant was pain-

fully injured last Saturday afternoon. The

boy attempted to climb in a farm wagon

over one of the wheels, when the horses

started up suddenly throwing the lad to

the ground. Both wheels passed over

his abdomen, and the large wagon besides

its own weight contained one and a half

tons of phosphate. The boy was given

medical treatment by a local physician,

and Sunday evening Mr. Ginn sent him

to the Delaware Hospital in Wilmington.

Large Quantities of Tomatoes

The tomato canner at this place, as

well as those at Armstrong's Townsend,

and Blackbird have been receiving more

tomatoes than they could handle during

the past ten days, and many of the grow-

ers have been unable to get sufficient

baskets to ripe fruit. The glut is not due

to a large crop, but all of the can in

BAND REUNION

The members of the Old Diamond State

Coronet Band held a re-union at the home

of Mr. Frank J. Penington on South

Broad street, on Wednesday afternoon,

when Mr. Penington entertained with a

dinner.

The D. S. C. B. was organized in 1872,

with sixteen members. Since that time

only one member, Garrett Ellis, of

Middletown, has passed away. The

members received their uniforms in 1874.

The members of the Band, with their

present place of residence, were Henry

Heller, John Heller, John G. Armstrong,

Joseph Heller, William Rose of Odesa;

George W. Price, John S. Crouch, Frank

J. Penington, Richard L. Price, Samuel

Price, Harry Wilson of Middletown;

Howard Vail, Boston, Mass.; Frank

Frazier and Ashbury S. Penington of

Philadelphia, Pa.; William Wilson of

Bulter, Pa.

The members present at the re-union

were Ashbury S. Penington and Frank

Frazier of Philadelphia; William Rose of

Odesa; George W. Price, John S. Crouch,

Harry Wilson, Samuel Price, Richard L.

Price and Frank J. Penington of Middle-

town.

The rooms of the Penington home were

trimmed in honor of the occasion. Over

the large doors on the rostrum were—

1874—D. S. C. B.—1912. Asparagus and

china asters made beautiful decorations

and the long table was a picture with its

astors, candelabras and handsome china.

The menu consisted of roast pig,

baked chicken, white and sweet potatoes,

peas, tomato salad, celery, hot rolls, ice

cream, cake, coffee and cigars. The

dinner was served by Mr. Penington's

daughters and niece, Mrs. Addie Vossell,

Miss Madeline Penington, Miss Emma

Penington and Miss Mary Cochran.

Other guests present were C. J. Freeman,

John W. Vossell, Mr. and Mrs. W. Lee

Penington.

After the dinner, which, needless to

say was thoroughly enjoyed by all, the

visitors told amusing incidents relating

to old times when the Band was in its

glory and was a "joy forever" to the people

of Middletown. Ashbury Penington

especially seemed to remember many

funny incidents in connection with the

old band. The visitors also played

some of the songs of long ago.

Richard L. Price, on behalf of the

members of the band, presented the host,

Mr. Penington, with a very handsome

rocker. The company dispersed about

ten o'clock wishing their host and hostess

a merry good night and many more such

happy days for the members of the Old

D. S. C. B.

Mrs. Armor to Speak

Mrs. Mary Harris Armor, of Georgia,

the temperance worker of international

reputation, will spend one week in New

Castle County, beginning with Sunday,

September 29th. The following program

has been arranged:

Sunday, 10:30 A. M., Glasgow Presby-

terian Church; 2:30, Middletown; 7:30

Yorklyn.

Monday evening, Newport.

Tuesday evening, Delaware City.

Wednesday evening, Wilmington.

Thursday evening, New Castle.

The County institute of the W. C. T.

U. will be held at New Castle on Thurs-

day, October 31. Among the other

speakers at the institute will be Mrs.

Flather, National Superintendent of

work with the soldiers and sailors, who

has just returned from a trip abroad and

Mrs. Anna Scott, the food expert of the

North American.

Pleasant Surprise

A number of friends of Miss Hannah

Kirk gave her a surprise party, Friday

evening, in honor of her 17th birthday

anniversary, at her home on West Main

street. The evening was pleasantly spent

in games, vocal and instrumental music

etc. Refreshments of ice cream, cake and

nuts were served. Those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. L. V. Kirk, Mrs. Fisher,

Mrs. Viola Weber, Edith Francis, Elsie

Byron, Jennie Gallagher, Oran Spry,

Hannah Kirk, Sarah Kates, Helen Fisher,

Marion Vinyard, of Middletown; Miss R.

E. Smith, of Canada; Miss Pearl Gar-

dner, of Centerville, Md.; Messrs. Osborne

Banning, William Gallagher, Carson

Segelken, Herbert Pyle, Ray Dickson,

John Dickinson, Philip Vinyard, Comegs

Cosden, Elmer Kirk, Harry Culver and

William Kirk, of Middletown.

Cupid Busy at Townsend

The engagement of Miss Nettie C.

Beardley, to Leroy E. Lockerman, both

popular young people of Townsend has

OUR FRIENDS AND VISITORS

Personal Items About People You See and Know

Miss Edith Francis is visiting friends

in Philadelphia.

Miss Sarah E. Wilcutts spent Sunday

with friends at Dover.

Mr. Herbert Pyle spent several days

with relatives at Kennett Square, Pa.

Miss Josephine Maloney spent one day

last week with friends near Bear Station.

Miss Martha Cochran, of Wilmington,

spent this week with Miss Mary Pleas-

anton.

Little Miss Ethel Ratledge, of the

Levies, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. R.

Brown.

Miss Louise Eichenhofer, of Philadel-

phia, is spending several days with her

parents here.

Mrs. John Maloney is spending some

time with Mr. Arthur McCloskey near

Summit Bridge.

Miss May Uaroh, of Wilmington, is

visiting her brother, Mr. W. S. Lether-

bury and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Darlington, of

Pleasant Hill, Md., spent Sunday with

Mrs. Maria Jones.

Miss Nina Johnson, of Selbyville, is

spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs.

J. H. Middleton.

Albert Rhodes, of Newark, spent last

Sunday at the home of his uncle Mr. and

Mrs. Leslie Schreitz.

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Maloney and son

Francis were the guests of Mr. John

Maloney on Sunday.

Mrs. G. W. V. Naudain was in Phila-

delphia this week visiting her daughter

Mrs. John B. Cooke.

Mr. Clarence E. Alexander of Elkton,

spent a few days of this week with his

brother Mr. Edwin T. Alexander.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Price were in New-

port last Sunday at the home of Mrs.

Price's sister Mrs. H. A. Dempsey.

Miss Edith Spry left on Tuesday for

Wilmington, where she has accepted a

position with W. L. J. Jenny, milliner.

Rev. P. L. Donoghue wife and children

spent several days of this week with

friends in Wilmington and Philadelphia.

Mr. George Robinson, of Whaleyville,

Va., was a visitor to Middletown on Sat-

urday and Sunday, the guest of Miss Dora

Price.

Misses Mabelle and Essie Honsman,

of Milford, have returned home after

spending a week with their aunt Mrs. Adam

Bredemeyer.

Miss Rena Stackhouse, of Philadelphia

and Mrs. Theodisha Barnes, of Coste-

ville, Pa., are spending

The Lady of the Mount

by FREDERIC S. ISNAM
AUTHOR OF "THE STROLLER UNDER THE ROSE" ETC.
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WATERS

CHAPTER XXV.

The Under World.
A coterie of brilliant folk soon followed in the wake of my lord, the Marquis; retinue; holy-day banners were succeeded by holiday ribbons; the misere of the multitude by psalms of merriment. Hymen, lo Hymen! In assuming the leading role to which circumstances now assigned her, the Governor's daughter brought to the task less energy than she had displayed on that other occasion when visitors had sojourned at the rock. Her manner was changed—first, lukewarm; then, almost indifferent; until, at length, one day she fairly waived the responsibility of planning amusements; laid before them the question: "What now, would they like to do?"

"Devise a play," said one.
"With shepherds and shepherdesses!"
The Marquis, however, qualified the suggestion. "A masque! that is very good; but, for the morning—I have been talking with the commandant—and have another proposal—"

"Which is?"
"To visit the dungeons."
"The dungeons?" My lady's face changed.
"And incidentally inspect their latest guest! Some of you heard of him when we were here before—Le Seigneur Noir—the Black Seigneur!"

"Le Seigneur Noir!" They clapped their hands. "Yes, let us see him! Nothing could be better. What do you say, Elise?"
She started to speak, but for the instant her lips could frame no answer; with a faint, strained smile, confronted him, when some one anticipated her reply.

"Did she not leave it to us? It is we who decide."
And a merry party they swept along, bearing her with them; up the broad stairway, cold, gray in the morn; beneath the abbot's bridge—black, spying span—to the church, and thence to the isolated space before the guard-house to the dungeons. Here, at the sound of their voices, a man, carrying a bunch of keys—but outwardly the antithesis to the hunchback—peered from the entrance.

"Unless I am mistaken, the new jailer!" With a wave of his hand, the Marquis indicated this person. "The commandant was telling me his Excellency had engaged one—from Bictre, or Port l'Eveque, I believe?"
"Bictre, my lord!" said the man gravely. "Afore before that, the Bastille."

"Ah!" laughed the nobleman. "That pretty place some of the foolish people are grumbling about! As if we could do without prisons any more than without police! But we have come, my good fellow, to inspect this lower world of yours!"
The man's glance passed over the paper the Marquis handed him; then, silently he moved aside, and unlocked the iron doors.

"Are you not coming?" At the threshold the Marquis looked back. "When first they had approached the guard-house, involuntarily had the Governor's daughter drawn aside to the ramparts; now, with face half-averted, stood gazing off."
"Coming?" Surprised, the Marquis noted her expression; the fixed brightness of her eyes and her parted lips. "Oh, yes!" And turning abruptly, she hastened past him.

"Would they have to be locked in—the half-apprehensive query of one of the ladies caused the jailer at first to hesitate and then to answer in the negative. He would leave the doors from the outer room open, and himself await there the visitors' return. With which reassuring promise, he distributed lights; called a guardman, familiar with the intricate underground passages, and consigned them to his care."

One of the gay procession, the Lady Elise stepped slowly forward; the guide proved a talkative fellow, and seemed anxious to answer their many inquiries concerning the place. The salle de la question? Yes, it existed; but the ancient torture devices for the "interrogatory ordinary" and the "interrogatory extraordinary" were no longer pressed into service; the King had ordered them relegated to the shelves of the museum. The cabans, or black holes! Louis XI. built them; the carceres duri and vade in pace, however, dated from Saint Mauris, fourth abbot of the Mount.

"And the Black Seigneur? How have you accommodated him?"
"In the petit exil; just to the left! We are going there now."
"I am going back!" A hand touched the arm of the Marquis, last of the file of visitors, and, lifting his candle, he held it so that the yellow glimmer played on the face of the Governor's daughter. Her eyes looked deeper; full of dread, as if the very spirit of the subterranean abode had seized her. He started.

"Surely you, Elise, are not afraid?"
"I prefer the sunlight," she said hurriedly in a low tone. "It—it is not cheerful down here! No; do not call the guide—or let the others know. I'll return alone, and—wait for you at the guard-house."

He, nevertheless, insisted upon accompanying her; but, indicating the not distant door through which they had come, she professed to make light of objections, and when he still clung to the point, replied with a flash of spirit, sudden and passionate. It compelled his acquiescence; left him surprised for a second time that day; a little hurt, too, perhaps, for heretofore had their intimacies been maintained on a strictly ethical and charming plane. But he had no time for analysis; the others were drawing away to the left, into a side passage; and, with a last backward glance toward the retreating figure, the Marquis reluctantly followed the majority.

Despite, however, her avowed repugnance for that under-world, my lady showed now no haste to quit it; for scarcely had the others vanished than she stopped; began slowly to retrace her way in the direction they had taken. When the narrow route to the petit exil connected with the main aisle, a sudden draft of air extinguished her light; yet still she went on, led by the voices, and a glimmer afar, until reaching a room, low, massive, as if hewn from the solid rock, again she paused. Drawing behind a

means to punish a presumptuous fellow, who dared displease her. But ma foi! she should have confined her punishment to the offender. Those stripes inflicted on him, my old servant! Think you I knew not it was my Lady's answer to the outlaw, who had the temerity to speak words that offended—"

"You dream that! You imagine that!"
The warmth of his hand seemed to burn hers; her fingers, so closely imprisoned, to throb with the fierce beating of his pulses.
"I do not want you to think—I can't let you think," she began.
"Elise!" The searchers were drawing nearer.

She would have stepped back, but the fingers tightened on her hand.
"They will be here in a moment—"

"Still he will be here in a moment—"

"Still he will be here in a moment—"

"Still he will be here in a moment—"

"Still he will be here in a moment—"

"Still he will be here in a moment—"

"Still he will be here in a moment—"

"Still he will be here in a moment—"

"Still he will be here in a moment—"

"Still he will be here in a moment—"

"Still he will be here in a moment—"

"Still he will be here in a moment—"

"Still he will be here in a moment—"

"Still he will be here in a moment—"

"Still he will be here in a moment—"

"Still he will be here in a moment—"

gray eyes regarded the speaker inquiringly.
"We were about to visit the Black Seigneur!"
"Ah!" A look flashed from his Excellency to his daughter; her glance failed to meet it.

Yet paler, she turned over-shoulder to the Marquis. "What is that air they are playing now?" His response she heard not, was only conscious that across the board, the eyes of her father still scrutinized; studied!

At length, however, the evening wore away; a signal from his Excellency, and of one accord they rose and crossed to the sun-illuminated cloister adjoining. There at the entrance, my lady, who toward the last had listened with an air of distraction, hardly concealed, to her noble suitor's graceful speeches, held back, and, as the others went in, quickly effected her escape and hastened to her own apartments.

"At last!" She threw back her arms; breathed deeper. Ah, mon pere, you are hard—unyielding as the iron doors and bars of your dungeons!" She pressed her hand to her forehead, "At least, aunt, you are not so hard—"

"I have made up my mind to tell her ladyship, Nanette!" The old nurse was speaking, in tones that betrayed excitement and anxiety. "It is, to say the least, embarrassing for me—your coming here! Yes, the daughter of Pierre Laroche, who emigrated to the English Isles! Who has always shown disloyalty for the monarchy at home!"

My lady, surprised, drew nearer; caught the answer, which came in tones deep and strong.
"I must be under ordinary circumstances, I should be glad; of course, the child of my dead sister ought to be welcome."

"So I thought," dryly, "when I stopped off a few days ago to see you, on my way to Paris."

"If you had let me know, it is I who would have gone somewhere, near by, to have seen you!" was the troubled reply. "His Excellency—what would he say if he knew? Pierre Laroche, who has been called friend of privy-counsellors, perhaps even of the Black Seigneur, himself! I should have gone to his Excellency at once and asked if he objected, only you begged me not, and—"

"Were you so anxious to be rid of me?"
"I should not speak as I do now, perhaps, only—"

"Only?"
"Your conduct, since you have been here—"

"What do you mean?" The other's tone had a sudden defiant ring.
"It is not seemly for a girl of your age and condition to be out alone so late, nights!"

"I just went down into the town to get something," was the careless response, and the hands looked so attractive.
"That's no excuse! And now," the old nurse's voice showed a trace of embarrassment, "we've had our visit, and you had better carry out your plan of going to Paris."

"You want me to leave here—at once?" The girl drew her breath sharply.
"Perhaps it would be as well."

"You treat me as if I were a spy!" angrily.
"I don't wish to do that," returned the woman in a constrained tone.

"But now, after so many years of service with her ladyship! And her mother, the former lady of the Mount! If I should incur the Governor's displeasure—" the words died away. "If I can be of any help to you, I will need assistance—money—"

"Money!" Nanette's derisive laugh rang out; was suddenly hushed by the tinkling of a bell!
"Her ladyship!"

For a few moments the Governor's daughter, now standing in the center of her apartment, heard no sound from the other room; then a timid footstep approaching the door was followed by an indecisive rap.
"Your ladyship rang?" inquired Marie, turning a half-guilty glance on her mistress.

"Yes! Did I hear voices, as I came in?"
"Did your ladyship? I mean I was going to speak to your ladyship. It's my niece!" suddenly. "On her way to Paris!"

I. M. S.

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